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The above are newly invented equipments, and furnished in large quantities to the Government, being considered the best in use. Also, KNAPSACKS, HAVERSACKS, CAMP BLANKETS, BUGLES, DRUMS, FIFES, &c., may be had at the Depository at the Agency of JOHN B. TAYLOR & CO., 118 South Water Street, Kingsbury Block.

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Over the United States Express Office.

Legal Advertisements.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, County of Cook, ss.—Circuit Court of Cook County. In Chancery. Lucinda King vs. Charles S. King.
Affidavit of the non residence of Charles S. King, defendant in the above cause, filed in the office of the Clerk of said Circuit Court of Cook County. Notice is hereby given to the said Charles S. King, that complainant filed her bill of complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, on the 1st day of June, A. D. 1861, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the said defendant, returnable on the Monday of July next, as by law required.
Now, therefore, you, the said Charles S. King, are personally be and appear before said Circuit Court of said County, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at Chicago, in said County, on the second Monday of October next, then and there to answer unto the said complainants bill of complaint, and to do and receive what shall then and there be ordered and decreed in the premises, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.
WM. L. CHURCH, Clerk.
R. R. STEVENS, Compl's Sol'r, 28 Clark street.
jy30 c6w

MASTER'S SALE.—State of Illinois, Cook County, ss.—Circuit Court of said County. In Chancery. Wendell Ellis vs. Ann Ellis et al.
Public notice is hereby given that I, L. C. Paine, Master in Chancery, will in obedience to a decree of foreclosure and sale, entered in the above cause, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, at the County Court House, in the City of Chicago, on the 7th day of July, A. D. 1861, the following described premises, to wit: Lot one (1) in Block two (2) in Ellis' Addition to Chicago, according to the plat of said addition recorded in the Recorder's office of said county, in the southwest corner of section 9, township 39 north of range 14 east of the third principal meridian, except that part in the southwest corner of said lot heretofore conveyed by Wendell Ellis to the City of Chicago, bounded as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of said lot, thence eighty-five feet north on the west line of said lot, thence southeasterly to a point sixty-five feet east from the place of beginning, thence west sixty-five feet to the place of beginning, in the City of Chicago, county of Cook and State of Illinois.
L. C. PAINE, Master in Chancery.
Master in Chancery of Cook County.
Chicago, June 15, A. D. 1861. jy2-w3w

STATE OF ILLINOIS, Cook COUNTY, ss.—Superior Court of Chicago. August Term, A. D. 1861.—William T. Burgess vs. John H. Burgess et al.—Affidavit of non-residence of John H. Burgess, Ezekiel P. Bond, Eli H. Mallory, Ezekiel T. Parshall, Alonzo Huntington, Joseph Hodges, impleaded with Edward Worth, H. L. Hill & Co., Seaver, Russell Bros. & Co., Joseph Johnston, Charles Hodges, Samuel H. Turrell and Aaron Haven.—Attachment and order to publish notice filed, &c.
Public notice is hereby given to the said Ezekiel P. Bond, Eli H. Mallory, Ezekiel T. Parshall, Alonzo Huntington, Joseph Hodges, impleaded with Edward Worth, H. L. Hill & Co., Seaver, Russell Bros. & Co., Joseph Johnston, Charles Hodges, Samuel H. Turrell and Aaron Haven, that a writ of attachment has been issued out of the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Chicago, on behalf of the above named plaintiff, against the goods, chattels and estate of the said defendants, for the sum of Five Dollars and Thirty-five Cents, directed to the Sheriff of Cook county, which said writ was returned endorsed.
Now, therefore, unless you, the said D. C. Haven, shall personally be and appear before the said Superior Court of Chicago, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the Court House in the City of Chicago, on the first Monday of August, A. D. 1861, give special bail and plead to the said plaintiff's declaration filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and in favor of the said Absconder G. Worth, the same will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.
WALTER KIMBALL, Clerk.
A. H. WOLCOTT, PIER & ALLEN, Sol'rs. jy2-w6w

CHANCERY NOTICE.—State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss.—Superior Court of Chicago, June Term, 1861.—In Chancery.—William Hyde, Charles H. Clark, Reuben and Lavina Thomas, his wife, Joseph Johnston, Charles Hodges, Samuel Bailey, John H. Brown, William Hayes, Benjamin Hayes, Thomas Hayes, Mary Ann Hayes, Mary Jr. Robert Hughes, Lucian Bullis, administrator of the estate of Lucian Bullis, deceased, Charles Brown, heirs of Joel Pattison, deceased, Charles Brown, heirs of Joel Pattison, deceased, Chicago Dock Company, Lorenzo Peck, Lucian Bullis, deceased, the unknown heirs of Joseph Pilling, deceased, Aldrich heirs and Board of Trustees of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, impleaded with Robert Hoyne, one of the defendants above named, and Hoyne, Miller & Co., Hoyne, Miller & Hoyne, Hoyne, Miller & Co., and Hoyne, Miller & Hoyne, partners as aforesaid, and

TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1861.

We have not believed, and do not now believe, that any serious attempt will be made in the coming session of Congress to compromise, or to do aught except push on the war till treason shall have not an inch of standing room on American soil. We conceive it to be far more likely that the people's representatives will quarrel with the Administration for the inaction in Virginia, then quarrel with each other about terms of peace. The thought of a cessation of hostilities short of the full submission and dispersion of the rebels, is so perfectly absurd, that it is not for an instant debateable. When the loyal States took up arms—when they consented to lose thousands of lives and millions of treasure—when they gave their sons freely to the perils of the bivouac and the field of battle, and willingly saw their business prostrated and bankruptcy writing its autograph on the ledgers—did they do all for the sake of chaffering about another compromise? A compromise with traitors brandishing bayonets against Washington almost in sight of the White House? Did we not have chances enough to compromise last winter, when John Tyler and his granny Conference were drinking tea at Willard's Hotel? That was the really dark period in American history. We are now in the full light of a glorious day, and he who talks of darkening the country back into the gloom of another compromise should be flung over a Tarpeian rock higher than the Himalayas.

DELAWARE.

The Blue Hen's Chickens has been holding a "Peace" Convention, down in the ancient town of Dover. All the secessionists in the State attended it. There were Bayards and Whitelays and Sanlsburys in abundance, to say nothing of ex-Gov. Temple, on the ground, denouncing the war and proclaiming that the South could never be conquered! The speakers all declared that they were *for the Union*, but they were "agin' the war." The American flag was trampled on by a portion of the crowd, and a Douglas elector was threatened with shooting—it was a "peace" convention, of course. Much trepedation was caused by a mischievous report that a company of Pennsylvanian troops had landed at a creek below the town, and were marching up to disturb the peace of the peace convention; and the Dover Home Guards immediately went home.

It appears that the meeting was procured to endorse the course of Senator Bayard, and to counteract, if possible, the effect of a previous meeting at which he had been requested to resign. Bayard's term expires in 1863. Hence all this clap-trap and sheet-iron thunder in behalf of "peace."

THE HERESY OF SECESSION.

The darling idea of John C. Calhoun was to shiver the Union and set up a great slave-holding Confederacy on this continent. The first thing to be done was to invent a theory conferring upon one portion of the Republic the right to separate from the other. Accordingly, the dogma was espoused that the Constitution is nothing but a league or treaty between States in whose hands alone repose sovereignty. He contended that the general Government was merely the *agent* of sovereign States, and that the Constitution was in the nature of a power of attorney, which the principals might revoke at pleasure.

According to this view, which has been accepted as political gospel by the rebels, the Union is not and never was a sovereign power "among the nations of the earth," but is nothing more than a loose alliance of confederate sovereignties, independent of each other.

The German Zollverein is the model of the American Union as expounded by Calhoun and preached by Davis. The Constitution being, therefore, no more than articles of treaty among independent States, secession is only the abrogation of a treaty by a sovereign act of a sovereign power. Instead of being treasonable and revolutionary, secession is a lawful and proper method of redressing whatever grievances a State may imagine it has received from its confederates. Therefore, say the insurgents, the Government of the United States is waging oppressive warfare without just cause or provocation upon a peaceful and law-abiding people, who ask only to be "let alone." Attempting to recover the forts, arsenals, custom-houses, treasure, mints, navy-yards, and ships belonging to the Union, firing on the National flag, bombarding Federal forts, raising armies to march and seize the Capitol are not accounted acts of war, but merely legitimate exercises of State sovereignty.

It would be sufficient answer to all the deductions sought to be drawn from the doctrine that a Constitution is nothing but a *treaty* between sovereign States, that *treaties made* between independent powers are *binding*, and cannot be abrogated without the consent of both parties. If a nation breaks its treaty stipulations it invokes war and must suffer the consequences. The violation of treaties is the most fruitful source of wars, and has led to the bloodiest contests that ever reddened the earth.

Suppose the French, English, Spanish, and Mexicans should say to this country, "We abrogate the treaties our nations "have made with you, and resume our "grants of territory by virtue of our rights "of sovereignty."

Thereupon France may lay hands on the "Louisiana purchase" and take possession of Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska, Spain may clutch Florida and Eastern Texas; Mexico resume her sovereignty over Western Texas, New Mexico, and California; England take possession of Maine, Oregon and Washington Territory. How would the disciples of Calhoun relish this application of their favorite dogma? If certain States have the sovereign right to annul the provisions of the treaty called the Constitution, so have these powers the sovereign right to revoke their treaty stipulations with our Government, and resume the territory ceded by them to us. And, according to the secession doctrine, it would be cruel and wrong on the part of the United States to employ any measures of resistance, as if would be "invasion," "coercion," and "subjugation." All those powers would ask of us would be "to be let alone." In the final settlement of accounts the sums paid to those Governments would be refunded to the United States. Why should we not therewith be contented and happy?

Passing from the *reductio ad absurdum* argument to a direct issue with the dogmas of Calhoun, we hold that the Constitution of the United States is the organic law of the Republic; that it is an instrument defining the powers and duties of a Government for a sovereign nation. We hold with Webster, that the Constitution "is not through States, but directly upon individuals, and that the citizen owes his allegiance directly to the National Government. In the formation of the present Constitution, so far were "the people of the United States" from reserving to the separate States any sovereign right of nullification or secession, that every State accepted as an ordinance forever this emphatic provision: "This Constitution and the laws of the United States "which shall be made in pursuance thereof, "and all treaties made, or which shall "be made under the authority of the United States, *shall be the supreme law of the land*; and the judges in every State shall "be bound thereby, *anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary* "notwithstanding."

But we go back before the Constitution and refer to the colonial days, and to the teachings of the fathering the original [illegible] States were not at any moment [illegible] nation from the hour they ceased to recognize British rule. They all belonged to one nation as Colonies, and they became one nation as States. Their first Declaration to the rest of mankind, was issued on the Fourth day of July, 1776—seven years before Great Britain acknowledged their independence. In that proclamation they declared their independence of the British crown, but not of each other. The first words of that instrument read thus: "When, in the progress of human events, "it becomes necessary for *one people* to dis-"solve the political bands which have con-"nected them with another, and to assume, "among the powers of the earth, the sepa-"rate and equal station to which the laws "of nature and of nature's God entitle "them, a decent respect for the opinions of "mankind requires that they should de-"clare the causes which impel them to the "separation."

This quotation proves that our fathers regarded themselves as constituting one people, *one nation*, and entitled to independence among the other powers of the earth. They were a people one in origin, one in language, one in religion, in sympathy and interest, and occupying a country which from its very configuration made one common government necessary to their mutual welfare. No one of the colonies was ever an independent sovereignty for a single day. The Union was not created by the Constitution—the latter was made "to form a more perfect Union," a better defined government for the sovereign American nation. The fusion of the people of the thirteen colonies into one government, formally dates from the 4th of July, 1776. But they never ceased to be one people at any stage of transition from British colonies into United States. The nation was a fact in history *before* the Declaration of Independence was issued. It was the Nation, therefore, which made the Declaration, the Articles of Confederation, and the Federal Constitution, and not these the Republic. The first document was a formal notice to the other powers that "one people" had "dissolved the political bands which connected them with another." The other two instruments were organic statutes for the government of this sovereign and independent nation of people. The last was adopted because the first was found to be inadequate to the necessities of the people. The balance had not been properly adjusted by the Articles of Confederation, between their self-government as a *nation* and their internal, municipal self-government. They had given a little too much latitude to the internal, and not enough to the external government. They, therefore, revised their polity, paring down the functions of the State machines, and strengthening the powers and increasing the duties of the central authority. The division of the whole map into "States" is made simply for economy, and convenience of government, just as States are subdivided into counties, and these again into townships and cities. It is cheaper and easier to transact the ten thousand common and local affairs of society through these home agencies, than to do the whole political business of the people at the national capital.

But the great attributes of sovereignty, the large purposes of Government, all that affects our relations with the other powers of earth are solely confided to the Central authority. Through it war is levied, peace concluded, alliances contracted, domain acquired, commerce regulated, money coined, mails conveyed, National courts established, the common defence provided for, and the general welfare overlooked and cherished.

Throughout the Revolution, the American people transacted all their internal affairs as one nation, and not as a league of independent sovereignties. When money was borrowed in Europe, the faith of the new nation was pledged for its reimbursement, and not that of individual States. Foreign powers acknowledged our independence as one people, and entered into treaties with us as such. When Great Britain finally granted our independence, it was not in the shape of a quit claim to each of her thirteen revolted colonies, but to them in the aggregate, as constituting one people, one nation, one sovereignty. But it is needless to pursue the argument further.

How infinitely grander and better is the old theory of one colossal Republic, one mighty nation, one united people, than the miserable Calhoun doctrine of a loose alliance of independent, petty States, bound together by a rope of sand, with the right to separate on the smallest provocation, from any caprice or for any imagined grevance? The theory of the secessionists, is equivalent to the principle of the free-lovers, and if applied to government would produce anarchy, blood-shed and desolation, as the other doctrine introduced into society, would erect hell upon earth.

Better fight it out now, and settle the question for generations to come, though it may decimate and beggar the loyal citizens before the accursed heresy of secession be completely routed out of the land.

Inducements to Enlist.

Recruiting rendezvous will be established throughout the Northern States to fill up the new regiments in the regular service—those in which the Northwest are more particularly interested being the 16th Infantry, Col. Porter, headquarters at Chicago; the 19th Infantry, Col. Canby, at Indianapolis; and the 13th Infantry, Col. Sherman, at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis. Enlistments in these regiments are for five years, and the usual inducements will no doubt be offered by Congressional action during the coming session. The American soldier has received 100 acres of land for his services in all former wars. This bounty will again be offered. And this, says the Albany *Journal*, raises a question of much significance. What is to be done with conquered territory? The rebellion is to cost our Government untold millions. We do not yet speak of confiscations of private property, though the oppressions and robbery of Union men in rebel States may provoke retaliation. But the property of the States that have recklessly seized the government buildings and money, may be rightfully taken. Texas, for example, after its war and other debts were paid by the General Government, went out of the Union and is at war with our Government. The public domain of Texas, therefore, should become "contraband of war." The rich lands of that State should be owned and occupied by the soldiers who fight for the Union. And such should be the disposition of all public lands in the rebel States. *Finally*, in the progress of the war, the rebels may force upon the Government the necessity of subdividing cotton, sugar, tobacco and rice plantations into 160 acre sections. At any rate, rebels who lord it over broad acres and live chattels may as well look these possibilities in the face!

Northern Traitors in Motion.

The convention of Democratic editors in New York city last week, was a small affair in numbers and influence, but sufficiently large to be mischievous. There were present nine persons, four from the city and five from the country press—Ben Wood of the *News* leading the party. The presence of an officer to apply the oath of allegiance would probably have scattered the whole party. It was a conclave called to hatch treason, and they did it in a series of resolutions, of which the following is the principal one:

Resolved, That the present alarming and deplorable condition of our country has arisen mainly from the exercise of unconstitutional powers by the President of the United States, who has illegally called to his assistance a war, to enlist a large standing army, to increase the navy, to seize private property, to deny citizens the right to bear arms, and to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, all of which acts are in direct violation of Articles 1, sections 8 and 9 of the Constitution of the United States, and of the Amendments thereto, Art. II and Art. IV.

How to Make Peace.

The New York *Herald*, which is great on sensations, astonished its readers the other day by gravely proposing as a compromise between the government and rebels that the U. S. Government and the rebel Confederacy shall immediately adjourn their whole quarrel for "two or three years," and at once unite their great armies now in the field, and turn them against England, Spain and Mexico, proceeding to dispell those Governments of the Canadas, of Cuba, of the North half of Mexico, and of whatever other property and possessions they may have lying loose around the edges of the North American Continent. When this little job is completed, it then proposes to reconstruct the Union, but if that cannot be done, then to separate into two Republics and divide the plunder, and thereafter live on terms of friendship and affection.

This precious conceit would be a laughable, if there were no difference between right and wrong. If there were no such thing in the world as conscience. If there were no guilt or wrong in treason and rebellion, and plunder and robbery were the highest objects of statesmanship.

If the loyal people of the Union were animated by no nobler sentiment than lust of dominion, in the present effort for the integrity of the Republic, they might listen to this base proposition to compound with traitors, and enter into a partnership with rebels to carry out a scheme of national robbery and piracy.

The New Regiments.

The nine new regiments of the regular army are to be organized on the European pattern—each regiment to be two thousand four hundred strong, and is to be divided into four battalions, each containing six companies. If the French organization is to be carried out, each infantry company will have a captain, two lieutenants, six sergeants, eight corporals, two drummers, and sixty-six privates—giving to each four majors, the number required in active service. Our old army organization is on the English plan—regiments of not over 1,000 rank and file, without cavalry or artillery. On the Continent, the practice of attaching one or two regiments of infantry is very common, and might be profitably copied here. Such regiment would then be a miniature *corps d' armee*, fit for any field service whatever.

O, Fudge!

The London *Times* appears to be "bush-whacking" for excuses to explain its own sour feelings towards the United States. Here is one of them:

"In our European disputes our statesmen, when called upon to face hostile despotisms, have always been haunted by the fear of having the American Government on their backs, when facing hostile despotisms, then is the British Lion the most timorous beast that ever went hunting.

A HEAVY CONTRACT.—It is generally understood in this city that the Messrs. Mitchell and Col. Bogy master, in connection with other parties in this city, have been the successful bidders for furnishing rations for the army. Some say for fifteen, and others for the entire army under Gen. McClellan's command. In either case, it is a very heavy contract. We rejoice that our enterprising fellow citizens have been awarded this contract, and hope that while the brave soldiers may be supplied with the best of everything that they are entitled to by law, that the enterprising contractors may realize a handsome profit.—*Alton Telegraph, 26th.*

Is this true? Where were the advertisements for bids published? How many bidders competed for the job? What are the prices paid? These are things which the public have a right to know. When last heard from, Capt. Burns, of the Quartermaster's Department at Cincinnati, informed responsible gentlemen of this State, not two weeks ago, that no proposals had been issued and that no contracts would be given out until properly advertised and all bids considered. Are we to believe that there is any scullduggery here; or is the *Telegraph* mistaken?

"W. H. Hurlbut, an alleged abolition writer, has been arrested at Atlanta and taken to Richmond to be tried as a spy. If the evidence against him is not sufficient, in the Confederate courts, he will be returned to the State authorities."—*Telegraph Dispatch.*

To the general reader the above has passed on with the mass of news, to be read and forgotten, as possessing no significance beyond hundreds of parallel cases. But to those who recognized in the paragraph the name of a brilliant writer, not long since connected with the New York press, the announcement had an unpleasant, indeed almost tragic, significance. Mr. Hurlbut had, truly enough, been an "abolition writer," for it it was in that role he first gained his first distinction. But it seemed hardly possible that a man who had espoused a falling cause, in the face of an overwhelming popular tide against it, and who had employed time and talent to give the lie to all his earlier record, should be thus unkindly welcomed upon the very soil that gave him birth.

Apative of South Carolina, and a graduate of Harvard, Mr. Hurlbut passed from the pulpit of a Unitarian preacher to the editorial rooms and for several years was the principal editor on the New York *Times*, having charge of its editorial page during the absence of Mr. Raymond in Europe. We must confess that the *Times*, editorials during that period were not very markedly "abolition," but if they did not satisfy the South neither did they please his employers, for he left that paper some months since because of his changed opinions. From being one of the most zealous of the Harvard school of abolitionists he slipped by easy stages into the slough of pro-slaveryism and secession, and had only recently published a pamphlet on the financial results of the civil war to the North, which was intended to serve the cause to which he may have fallen a martyr. But, *facilis descensus*, when he went South to be honored as a convert, he found a welcome of quite another kind.

The Great Eastern.

The Great Eastern has at last found its way into Government employ as a troop ship. The directors have made a contract to take over to Canada two regiments and one battalion of Infantry, and two companies of Artillery, with the horses belonging, and all the baggage necessary. For this trip the Government pays $24 each for the men, $40 for the officers, $100 for the horses, and $20 per ton for baggage. The cost of the charter to the Government exceeds $100,000. It is a perfect God-send to the stockholders of the Great Eastern, and leads to hopes on their part that she may be permanently employed by the Government for the transportation of soldiers and munitions between the mother country and colonies.

☞ Lieut. Gov. Reynolds of Missouri, a lost star in the firmament for some time, has turned up at last in Richmond, Va., having followed the Confederate government from Montgomery. He will not return to Jefferson City, and the offices of Governor and Lieut. Governor will no doubt, in due time, be declared vacant, and a special election ordered for the remaining three years of the term. Even the St. Louis *Republican* concedes that these two runaways have abdicated, and that a special election should be held "just as would happen if they were incapacitated by sudden insanity."

☞ A "Union Democratic" State Convention is called at Columbus, Ohio, September 7th, to nominate candidates for Governor and other officers, who are to be chosen in October. The call invites a union of the old Douglas and Breckenridge elements, but further than that holds out no flattering promise of Union results. Indeed, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says "there is a growing belief that it is high time for the conservative sentiment North and South to make itself heard at the polls."

☞ The new government of Virginia has been officially recognized by the Government at Washington, the latter having this week opened official intercourse with Governor Pierpont, communicating to him the apportionment of the State of Virginia for the Thirty-eighth Congress.

☞ The reported death of Mr. Gilbert L. Wilson, at Albany, is untrue. No material change had taken place in his condition up to last Friday evening. He could recognize those who visited him, but he was not able to hold any conversation with them.

☞ The next Ohio State Fair will be held at Dayton, on the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th of September; and arrangements will be made fully equal to those of any former year, with premium list even larger than ever before.

CONTRACT FOR FURNISHING THE ILLINOIS TROOPS.—We are informed that a company consisting of Col. S. A. Buckmaster, J. T. Mitchell, L. B. Sanger, of Alton; Joseph Holmes, and J. W. Singleton, of Adams county, and other parties in Cincinnati, have obtained from Major General McClellan the entire contract for furnishing and provisioning the Illinois troops. The terms have not transpired. The contract runs for one month, or longer, at the option of the Government.—*State Journal.*

A CONSCIENCE.—The Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel and Major of the Seventh Congressional District Regiment of Illinois Volunteers were at the battle of Cerro Gordo, and together or in succession, others are to be added. They are all total abstinence men and bitterly opposed to profane swearing. Their ages are: Col. Grant, 39; Lieut-Col. Alexander, 38, Maj. McMackin, 43.—*State Journal.*

HOW TO MAKE A ZOUAVE.—We got our information from one of the French drill sergeants himself, thus:

Take a recruit—keep him forty eight hours —nothing to eat; den march him forty-eight hours—*nothing to eat*; den let him fight like h—ll forty-eight hours—*nothing to eat*; by dam, he one Zouave."

BUTLER.—Anybody knowing the whereabouts of Edward Butler, of Huron Co., Ohio, will confer a great favor upon his brother, John M. Butler, of Albany, New York, by addressing him at the same. Edward left Bellefield, Ohio for California some six years ago, and has not been heard from since. Western papers please copy.

Where Will the Fleet Sail?

The military critic of the New York *Times* thinks that Jeff. Davis has abandoned the idea of taking Washington, as he has given up his intention of burning Pennsylvania via Harper's Ferry. What, he asks, would Washington be worth, if attacked? It has no value as a military post. It could not be held against the Northern armies that would go in procession to its rescue. Washington is not a point to fight for,or to hold if it is captured, but its capture just before possible even, Jeff. Davis' army no longer hovers before it. It has gone, and the advance of the Federal troops can be within sight of Alexandria and Arlington only proves that the main force is retiring to another field. We shall probably hear of them next investing Fortress Monroe and attempting to carry that fortress by a storm, such as will have no parallel in modern history, save the furious onset before which Malakoff and Redan yielded to the powers of France and England.

The reasons for believing that such is now the deliberate purpose of the Confederate leaders, are numerous. This is Virginia's chosen field of the campaign—and Virginia now rules the Confederate councils. Gov. Wise, who is the representative man of Virginian rebellion, has long proclaimed Fortress Monroe to be the one thing needful and Montgomery to be the one thing needful and Monroe also in it, about twenty miles west of Fortress Monroe, the peninsula is extremely narrow, and if well fortified, no force could pass to the relief of the fort by land. Now we think it is the purpose of Jeff. Davis, having well secured this *cul de sac* at Yorktown, to throw an army of 40,000 men on the peninsula, leaving 20,000 to cover Richmond, and proceed by way of Great Bethel to an assault on Fort Monroe.

There are numerous routes of access to this theatre of operations, by Weldon (N. C.) connecting with all the South, to Portsmouth; another by railroad from Richmond, Va., to Norfolk; another by railroad to City Point, on York River, and thence down that stream to Yorktown; and another still, by James River from Richmond. At no other point of attack could the Confederate States converge their forces with such rapidity as at Fort Monroe; a post which "cut off from all communication with the United States Government by land.

Most of the heavy siege cannon of the Confederates are at Gosport Navy Yard, and could with comparative ease be brought into action against Fort Monroe. The war vessels of the United States, through which succor might be afforded to the besieged fortress, will soon be distributed along the coast of the Southern States, leaving no force available to be recalled in time to repel a vigorous siege. What is it, then, with the Confederates but a question, how many lives to fling away in this struggle against the fate of the Roman rose? And when captured, what is it to the Confederate States? The key that unlocks the ports of Virginia; that loosens Maryland from bonds; that puts Richmond and Baltimore in communication, and transfers Davis's head-quarters to Baltimore perhaps, and traps Washington by flanking it; that makes the waters of the Potomac, the James, the York and the Rappahannock rivers with those of the Chesapeake Bay, and lifts the Confederate flag over the whole of them; that secures to it a temperate zone, the best harbor on the Atlantic coast as a depot for action, and as a tempting prize to hold out to Free Trade England and France, as their reward for breaking up the blockade and establishing perpetual free commerce with the populations of the States of America. To Virginians will be presented the alternative that it is the assault that is the defence of their own soil, for the possession of their own renowned fortress, for the security of their own State, or the loss of future southern commerce, that their blood must be poured out like water. And if it ever flows, it will flow there.

These are our reasons for the opinion we have advanced. The Government cannot be too vigilant in looking to Fortress Monroe, or too lavish in providing means for its defence.

Rebel Official Account of the Evacuation of Harper's Ferry.

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, June 26.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 24th, gives the following report of the evacuation of Harper's Ferry, from which it appears that Gen. Johnston evacuated the place because it was untenable, lying, as it were, in the small end of a funnel, the broader end of which could with great ease be occupied by the enemy. The *Enquirer* says:

It was well known that Gen. Scott's plan was to turn Harper's Ferry by the column from Pennsylvania under Gen. Patterson, and effect a junction, near Winchester or Strasburg, with another column of Gen. McClellan's army, passing through Romney, and cut off Gen. Beauregard's and Gen. Johnston's armies from each other. This plan was completely foiled. On Thursday, 16th inst, Gen. Johnston, having waited at Harper's Ferry until the divilized world, and the whole Flag he intended to contest that position to the last, and learning that they were advancing on Williamsport and Romney, sent a portion of his forces to Winchester and, according, the 17th he continued this movement, sent back his tent equipage and other heavy baggage, his sick, &c., and set fire to and burned the railroad bridge. A few public buildings, as could be burned without endangering private property, spiked such heavy guns at the Ferry as could not be removed, and, on the 18th, moved, with the main body of his army on foot, in the direction of Winchester, encamping about three and a half miles southwest of Charlestown, that night. The next movement, as it was intended they should, as a retreat, crossed a brigade of their advance division, commanded by Gen. Cadwalader, over the Shenandoah on Sunday or Monday morning, which was moved forward towards Martinsburgh, on Sunday morning.

On the 20th Gen. Johnston changed the line of march at night, and moved his whole force towards Martinsburgh, encamping at Bunker Hill, on the Winchester and Martinsburg's turnpike, twelve miles from Martinsburgh, to offer battle there, or to advance or attack, if necessary. This movement placed the enemy in a predicament. They therefore recrossed their forces and vacated the river, retiring beyond Hagerstown. A lieutenant colonel and another member of the Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, were taken prisoners during the night. On the 21st, Gen. Johnston, at two after this, Col. Hill, Thirteenth Virginia Regiment, in command of part of the forces who had retreated from Harper's Ferry and the line of the railroad, moved to Darkesville, sent forward toward New Creek on the Potomac, eighteen miles west of Cumberland, four companies of Tennessee and Virginia troops under Col. Vaughan, of Tennessee, who found the Yankees posted on the Maryland side of the Potomac. The Yankees, in face of the enemy, forded the stream four feet deep, drove them off in the utmost confusion, captured two pieces of loaded artillery and a stand of colors, destroyed the railroad bridge at that point, burned the railroad to Romney, cutting the march of thirty-six miles, and gaining a brilliant victory within twenty hours. About one hundred of the Maryland line, two nights back, made a forced march to Berry's Ferry, have returned, and report having burned the rifle works, destroyed Shenandoah Bridge, tumbled a locomotive into the Potomac, and brought away twenty thousand rifle stocks and seven Union men as prisoners.

Stump Tail and Its Cost.

[From the Lacon (Ill.) Gazette.]

We congratulate the people of the Prairie State that the days of stump tail are numbered. The cold shoulder is given to the sovereigns—the people—that our wild-cat banking system shall be wound up; corn and beef, and pork, and wheat, corn and oats, and a thousand other things, said war to foil and sweat of the laborer, shall not be exchanged for a "rag currency." It is high time the producing class of our State took this matter into their own hands, resolved that hereafter they will not receive for the products of the farm, the workshop and labor, as a medium of exchange, any currency but specie or its equivalent. The present crisis has given birth to a new edition of the wild-cats that *flooded* our State and the West twenty years ago, when, as an example, we paid two hundred and fifty dollars in rags of that day for a seventy-five dollar horse.

The plea for the enormous issue of nearly thirteen million of dollars, based upon Southern stocks, by more than a hundred banks, and many of them without a local habitation, and most of the others coming up, like the frogs of Egypt, from the sewers and corners of our State: the plea, we say, for this enormous issue has been that the currency was wanted to "*move the crops*." And they have *moved* the crops with a vengeance! and at the same time they have impoverished the people of the State to the tune of five to six millions of dollars! This immense loss to our people has actually been incurred. And now that we have all waked up to the manifold evils of our banking system, the wonder is that the loopholes for swindling the public had not been discovered before it became a law.

That such a currency is required to "move the crops" is all bosh. The stable products of our own State, that to a very large extent feed the civilized world, command their gold, or its equivalent; and why not? Take the present season as an example; millions in gold are shipped from England and other countries to pay the purchase money for the corn and meats of Illinois; and this would find its way among the people in every county and township, if not excluded by a "rag" currency. This is literally true; demonstrated now by the influx and increase of specie and its equivalent among our people. And thus would it be in any other year when there shall be a demand for the products of our soil. And it is seldom that our surplus is not wanted in portions of our own country and abroad.

The National Prize Anthem.

It is stated the Committee of Adjudication are now in session at New York, to decide on the conflicting merits of 1150 competitors for the prize of fifty guineas for the best National Anthem; that the tone of most of the productions is religious; and that none of the great poets of the country have entered the lists. One of the worst results of the war, so far as newspaper editors are concerned, is the being posted with a vast number of miserable productions, pretending to be poetical, not more than one out of every hundred of which are worth publication. The *patriotic* feeling, in fact, is greater than the poetical, and our advice to the authors of political correspondents is simply this: First, make a clean copy of your poem; next, carefully burn the rough copy; then put the poem, neatly transcribed, into an envelope, addressed to your favorite editor; lastly, put that envelope, containing the only copy of the poem, into the center of the kindling wood in the house, or log it down with the poker, so as to insure a good and complete combustion. So, gentle versifier, will there be spared the pains of learning, by heart, the twenty-seventh verse of the fifth canto, the hundredth couplet of the ninth ballad, and the three hundred and seventh line of the twenty-first sonnet of their contents, and a portion of them will thus done the neighboring conflagration, or into the bed of the streams whose bridges were previously destroyed.

THE BLOCKADE.

It Must be made Effectual to be Respected.

[From the London *Times*.]

There is apparently something very mysterious now going on at Charleston. The Federal steamer Union, Lieut. Rockadee, The Niagara, and the smaller vessels stationed off the harbor of Charleston, and the blockade was effectively maintained. Suddenly the Niagara was seen to steam off in the direction of Savannah, and the Union soon followed. Such a step of things can hardly fail to produce very mischievous results; and it seems to be inevitable that, before long the question of a paper blockade will become a subject of serious discussion. The Government and the Nation have displayed every desire to conciliate American feeling. They sympathize deeply with the Great Republic in its trials. But neither sympathy for its calamities, respect for its power, nor regard for its threats, must induce a British Minister to forego one iota of the rights of British subjects. We desire the more earnestly to impress this upon the Foreign Secretary, as it is reported that the strict letter of the law will be strictly insisted on by the French Government; and "a mere blockade" will not be allowed to stand in the way of the shipping of cotton from New Orleans to Havre, and that, rather that imperil the interests of the French manufacturers, the French Government would be inclined to acknowledge the independence of the Southern Confederacy. But truth there may be in this rumor we know not. It would not be a new thing to find the French Government acting more energetically for the interests of France, than our own for those of the British manufacturer. But it is obvious that it will not do for Manchester to be dependent upon Havre for its supply of cotton; any more than for this country to be indebted to the foreigner for the recognition of her undoubted rights as a neutral Power.

[The "something mysterious going on at Charleston," consisted in dispatching the Niagara to blockade New Orleans, leaving the Charleston harbor tor smaller vessels, which took her place within three days after her departure.—Eds.]

FROM SOUTHWEST MISSOURI.

Fourteen Hundred Union Men Under Arms.

[From the Springfield (Mo.) Journal June 18th.]

Tuesday was an exciting day. At an early hour the streets of our city were filled with people—some going to the barbecue—others to the Prairie where the Home Guards met. All was bustle and confusion, and anxiety depicted on the countenances of some, and stern resolve on others.

About 9 o'clock, the "Light Guards," about 100 strong, met, and proceeded to the Prairie, to meet the different companies of the "Home Guards." The Secessionists then rallied their forces. There was a company of the State militia from Greene county, 90 strong, for the two companies from this county, and probably a small company from some other county, and men, women and children generally—numbering in all, some 700—forgot all to perform and marched to the place of speaking and barbecue. A gentleman who was down there, informed us that he supposed there were about 1000 persons present. Messrs. Frazier, Payne and Crawford, were the speakers.

On the Prairie all was life and commotion. The number was estimated at from 1,400 to 1,600. The various companies were put through the drill at a rapid rate. A regiment was formed, and the following officers chosen: John B. Phelps, Col.; Marcus Boyd, Lieut. Col. Sample Orr and S. H. Boyd Majors. In the evening they came to town, marching quietly through and around the square, amid the waving of the Stars and Stripes, and hearty cheers and huzzas for the Union, by the many beautiful, Union loving women of our city. Many an old grey headed soldier's heart beat faster, as the scene recalled to mind similar ones of other days, and he then and there renewed his fealty and devotion to that Government and that flag for which he and his father fought; and by this evening's work, he caught the approving smile and bright eye of some particular one moved with a more stately and dignified step with a firm resolve that he would lay down his life, if necessary, in defence of her and his beloved country.

To give those that have visited our city, an idea of the manner in procession, we will state that they marched four abreast, and as the long, out South street, when the head of the column passed out of sight, the foot was just leaving the square and entering the prairie. There were upwards of fourteen hundred, all armed with their back woods rifles. It was an imposing sight. The most of them were from this county. We can say that the Union feeling predominates in a similar ratio in nearly every county in the Southwest, as idea may be formed of the sentiment of the people. The moral power and force of the Union sentiment in this section, was plainly made visible, even to Secessionists, on that day.

A determination having been expressed to permit the Union flag to be raised, a courier was dispatched to the Prairie to know if a State flag could go up, stating that they (the Secessionists) wanted to hoist no other kind, and could see no difficulty. Ready answer came, the Union men outnumbered them and were armed. Although the Union men were well aware of the base use to which the State Flag was perverted, permission was given, with the understanding that they were to raise it quietly and peaceably, both parties preserving order, and speaking in the highest terms. Accordingly, what purported to be a State flag was raised, amidst yells for *Jeff. Davis* and the singing of a new edition of "Dixie." When the Union contingent heard this, there was a stampede for the Union flag, some of them, we are sorry to say, in their excitement, tearing down fences, and rushing pell mell to the front. A few hurrahs for Jeff. Davis and the Confederate States were heard, but they were drowned in the deafening shouts for the Union, and the Stars and Stripes. Union loving women of our city. Many an old grey headed soldier's heart beat faster, as the scene recalled to mind similar ones of other days, and he then and there renewed his fealty and devotion to that Government and that flag for which he and his father fought; and by this evening's work, he caught the approving smile and bright eye of some particular one moved with a more stately and dignified step with a firm resolve that he would lay down his life, if necessary, in defence of her and his beloved country.

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Northern Vessels Seized by the Confederates

The following are the names of all the Northern vessels seized in port or captured at sea that have come under our notice:

Sort.	*Master.*	*Port Hailing From.*
Brig Abellino	Smith	Boston.
Brig Thomas Watson	Chase	Bath, Me.
Brig Archer	Delano	Bath, Me.
Brig S. F. Hersey	Farwell	Portland, Me.
Brig Wm. Bell	Bell	Portland, Me.
Brig Leonard Dyer	Somers	Portland, Me.
Brig Marshall	Springer	Bath, Me.
Brig Harvest Home	Hatfield	Bath, Me.
Brig State of Maine	Humphrey	Portland, Me.
Brig E. B. Pettigrew	Burdick	———
Brig Panama	Stanton	New York.
Brig Cora Etna	Bearse	Boston.
Brig Lucy Ann Eggleston	Lore	Thomaston.
Brig Panama	Cowperthwait	Provincetown.
Brig John Adams	Caton	———
Schr. Morris Id	Soper	———
Schr. E. S. James	Townsend	———
Schr. Ella	Howes	Philadelphia.

AT SAVANNAH.

Ship Schuylkill	Chase	Bath, Me.

AT CHARLESTON.

Brig Joseph	Meyer	Portland.

AT SAVANNAH, G.

Brig Lydia Frances	———	Bridgew'r, Mass.
Total		21 vessels.

The ship Thomas Watson, of New York, was seized at Wilmington, N. C., but has since been restored to her owners; as was also the yacht Gipsey, seized at New Orleans.

The brig Lydia Frances, notified above, was a wreck when taken possession of. She was gone ashore at Hatteras in the early part of last month.

The three Provincetown whalers in the above list were reported to have been seized on the 24th ult., about ninety miles south of the Balize, but are not among the list of vessels in port published in *The New Orleans Price Current* of the 15th inst.

Army of Western Virginia.

[Special Cor. of the Cincinnati Commercial.]

GRAFTON, Va., June 26, 1861.

I reported about all the news there was afloat last night. Since then Col. Lytle's (10th) regiment has arrived and have gone into camp at Fetterman, to wait the arrival of Gen. If the transportation service had not seriously retarded movements, the column would have been in motion toward the enemy this morning. The forces here have been so disposed that the enemy—if they shall for an attack—will be attacked simultaneously in front, rear, and on both flanks. They are supposed to be 12,000 or 15,000 strong under the command of General Wise. They have 600 cavalry, and are tolerably supplied with field pieces.

When the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Ohio Regiments arrive from Camp Dennison, Gen. McClellan will have 30,000 men, 25,000 of whom can be precipitated together upon the enemy. He has three fine batteries, and several companies of dragoons. The lads are eager for a fight, and the enemy

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Chicago Tribune

TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1861.

THE CITY.

A VALUABLE DOG POISONED.—Some miscreant on Saturday evening fatally poisoned the noble pointer dog belonging to J. Ledyn, Esq.

ORGAN CONCERT.—Miss Tillinghast, the accomplished organist at St. Paul's Church, gives a very pleasing concert at that Church this evening.

POLICE.—In yesterday's Police Court the number of parties arraigned, chiefly from dance houses, as elsewhere noted, was 149, with fines in all amounting to $612.

FOUND DROWNED.—The body of a man, recognized as that of an Italian named Carlo Parlotti, was taken from the river near Clark street bridge, yesterday forenoon. An inquest is deferred until to-day.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.—Rev. Charles B. Thomas, late of New Orleans, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Unitarian Church of this city, which has for two years past been a severe sufferer for the lack of a pastor.

PIC-NIC EXCURSION.—All those who wish to enjoy a good time generally, on next Saturday, will do well to read the advertisement of the excursion to the hunting, boating and fishing grounds on the Calumet river, at Clarke Station, found in another column.

RESUMED HIS POSITION.—We learn that Rev. D. B. Nichols, former and first Superintendent of the Chicago Reform School, has resigned the position he has since held as Superintendent of the Michigan State Reform School at Lansing.

LADIES' SALE.—The auction sale of Mantillas, Embroideries, &c., will be continued this morning at 10 o'clock, at the salesroom of Gilbert, Sampson & Warner, No. 89 Lake st. They are all new, fresh, and latest style goods, and worthy the attention of the ladies.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO. LAW DEPARTMENT.—The exercises of commencement of the Chicago Law School began yesterday with the annual examination of students. To-day at 3 P. M. there will be a public debate in Metropolitan Hall, open to the public.

DEARBORN SEMINARY ANNIVERSARY.—The anniversary exercises of this school will take place to-day, Tuesday July 2d, at 3 o'clock, P. M. The address on the occasion will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Halsey, of this city. Patrons and friends are invited to attend.

HIGHLAND GUARD.—Lieut. Chandler, of the Highland Guards, Company F, Zouave Regiment, left for Springfield Saturday night to obtain the pay due that company from the State. They have been in the service some two months, and as yet have received no arms, no pay, and only a portion of their uniform.

MORE BURGLARS.—On Friday night the house of Thomas W. Adams, 145 Fourth Avenue, (Buffalo street), was entered by burglars, and the contents of his pocket book taken; viz; $37 58. Also, the house of J. W. Steele, No. 149 Fourth Avenue. The object of the burglars was evidently money, there being in the room of Mr. Adams, three gold watches hanging on the wall which they did not take.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—Five companies, one after another, were marched to the quarters of the County Committe, on South Water street, and received their full equipment. The remainder will be furnished to-day. The barracks at Cottage Grove are finished, and will be occupied by the Brigade from to-day until their departure for Virginia.

CHICAGO MEN ABROAD.—We notice that at the Annual Commencement at Lombard University, Galesburgh, the following comprises a portion of the programme: Annual Address—By Rev. W. H. Ryder of Chicago, Tuesday morning, July 2. Oration before College Societies—By Wm. Mathews, Esq. of Chicago, Tuesday evening, July 2d.

ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon a horse attached to a covered wagon belonging to S. T. Hinckley, grocer, on State street, took fright and ran up Van Buren street to Third Avenue, and there came in collision with a lumber wagon, throwing the driver, Schuyler Watrous, from the wagon, injuring him severely though not dangerously.

LICENSES.—Last year's license roll shows 910 liquor saloons, 86 billiard tables, 7 bowling alleys. A strong movement is being made in the direction of procuring a reduction in the rates of licenses, without much prospect of success however, the City Fathers rightly deeming that a tax on such luxuries is the last one to be lightened, when taxation is everywhere heavy.

CAMP EQUIPAGE FOR IOWA TROOPS.—Col. Sanders, our editorial brother of the Davenport (Iowa) *Gazette* and Military Aid to Gov. Kirkwood, arrived in this city yesterday to take in charge the tents for the Fourth Iowa Regiment, manufactured by George F. Foster of this city. The troops are at Council Bluff Col. Sanders will take the tents to Hannibal by Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, at the latter place will receive a competent military escort, and thence proceed to St. Joseph by rail, and steamer to Council Bluffs.

THE ARMY CONTRACT.—We recently referred to a rumor, current among cattle dealers, that Hugh Maher, Esq., had thrown up his army contract for beef. This is abundantly disproven by Mr. Maher's being now daily purchasing cattle in this market. For Mr. Maher's sake, we are sorry to say that cattle of the quality called for under his contract cannot now be purchased in this city at a price that offers on his contract any margin of profit or indeed such as will prevent inevitable loss, the freight added between this city and Washington.

BENEFIT OF MR. MCVICKER.—This, Tuesday evening, Mr. McVicker will take his annual benefit. In catering for the amusement of the public, Manager McVicker has presented to them all the novelties of the day, in a manner unsurpassed by any theater in the country, and creating for himself a reputation and a popularity that will never be forgotten. As an actor he has no superiors—in private life he is a gentleman. His kindness of heart, his generosity, his many excellent social qualities, his talents and professional experience, have made him a feature in the drama in Chicago, and gained for himself a host of friends, who will not forget him on this occasion.

GERMAN'S FAIR.—Again this evening will Bryan Hall be open for the benefit of the Orphans, and never were they more in need of the assistance of our citizens than at present. Only once a year do they appeal to the generosity of our public, and is there any in our midst, who fail to give a warm and generous response. Is there any whose ears are closed to the cry of the poor destitute orphan. We answer instinctively no. Aside from the charitableness of the appeal, one cannot well find a better way of passing an evening pleasantly. Music, singing, promenading with the ladies and partaking of the sumptuous refreshments prepared for all. Let all attend.

FRESHMAN PRIZE EXHIBITION.—At the First Baptist Church last evening, the Freshman class of the Chicago University, under the direction of the President, Rev. J. Burroughs, gave a very fine Intellectual treat to a large and appreciative audience, in rehearsing the speeches and verse of some four greatest statesmen and poets. The students did themselves great credit—in fact, the prize committee will find it a difficult matter to determine the victor. Webster's reply to Hayne was rehearsed in fine style, also Clay's speech Secession. At the close of the exercises the President made a few happy hits in a neat speech, and announced the awarding of the prizes on Wednesday afternoon, at Bryan Hall, at 3 o'clock.

ELOGY ON STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.—The Common Council some time ago appointed a committee of its number to make arrangements for an oration in the memory of the late Senator Douglas on the 4th of July. The Douglas Invincible Club of this city some weeks ago also took steps for a similar purpose. The University of Chicago also voted that on the occasion of the annual commencement of the University on the 3rd of July a fine oration should be delivered, and selected Judge Trest, of the Supreme Court, for the same. But Judge Trest, as well as the orator selected by the Invincibles having found it impossible to attend the University, and the committees representing the bodies have so arranged the matter that there will be but one address delivered, and that at the commencement exercises in Bryan Hall on Wednesday afternoon. J. W. Sheahan, Esq. editor of the Post, and the biographer of Judge Douglas, having been selected by the several committees to supply the place of those previously named, has consented, and will deliver the eulogy upon the occasion.

OUR LOWER LIFE.

THE DANCE HOUSES AND WHO VISIT THEM.

A Swoop by the Police.

SCENES IN CALABOOSE AND DOCK.

The Manly Art in Chicago.

PRIZE FIGHT BETWEEN JERRY DONNOVAN AND JOHN McGLADE.

The Excursion to Pine Station.

LITERATURE AND ART OF P. R.

Donnovan the Victor in 12 Rounds.

Nobody Hurt—Everybody Disgusted Thereat.

It is somebody's oft quoted remark that one half the world knows not how the other half lives. And it is both true and fortunate, especially in our great cities. In the rural districts life is more transparent. In the busy, toiling city street, and amid the crowded homes of men within its limits, there is more actual seclusion, higher and more opaque barriers dividing the several classes, more solitude, more dreariness to the dreary, than rock or field or wilderness ever knew.

And this we say is also fortunate, too, that about the homes where youth and innocence are sheltered, and the paths they tread, from those few windows look out, and few portals open upon that lower life, where rule or riot, Misfortune and Crime, and Vice and Wretchedness, possessing and poisoning manhood and womanhood, and all that is noble in their natures. It is well that Law has erected and protects the fold, and Love has warmly lined it that within may be sheltered those springs whence society derives its elevating and beautifying influences, within which is preserved Home and the train of all the virtues.

It is not well, however, to believe that this is all of the world or of life and their duties. It was only a special occasion that called old Noah and his family into the ark, and shut its windows against all the fallen world besides. It is well, occasionally, for the better and happier portion of mankind to get a glimpse of what is going on about them, and profit by the revelation.

On last Saturday evening, as the night waned, what could be more widely different than the household upon whose hushed repose a Sabbath was to dawn silently and quietly, and the reeking den, where, after midnight revel and bacchanalian orgies, the red dawn was to be looked upon by eyes red with their orgies, wild with drunken delirium. What two places on earth in wider contrast than the home such as yours, and yours, readers, who glance at this column as you sit at breakfast, and the scenes of

THE DANCE HOUSES.

On Saturday about midnight there was an immense excitement prevailing in Water and Clark streets, and other adjacent localities of the North Division where these establishments are quite numerous. They abound in the long rows of two story frame blocks not yet replaced by more substantial structures. Doors and windows are hung by curtains of dingy red. The front room is a bar-room, sometimes an apartment of sufficient size contains both the bar and the dancers, otherwise the latter are in a rear apartment cut off by a rough partition. A fiddler or two furnish the music, to which with more earnestness than grace the devotees of Terpsichore follow the dance often amazing rather than many.

Dancing is a custom, running throughout all grades of society, and an open question among sects and creeds; but what are the features of the dance that should call for the movement on the part of our police we are to chronicle as having occurred on last Saturday night. Let us see and gain one glimpse at our Lower Life.

We will not accompany the police in their rounds; suffice it to say, the net was well laid, skillfully sprung, and an abundant field of observation in answer to our inquiry furnished in the one hundred and twenty persons of both sexes and various ages gathered from North Market Hall, the squad after squad of officers arrived with their quota of prisoners.

We take the rounds of the Hall. This afternoon it was set out, with its array of chairs and seats, to be occupied with the children of the North Market Mission Sunday School to-morrow, and what a contrast here to the scene then!

The dance houses are the vestibules to the worst and deadliest of the dens of vice. They are the open mouth of the net in which thousands are snared annually, to their ruin. The proprietor of the dance house holds a license to sell liquor. It is his object to convert into coin the vitrol whisky and cocculus beer, and fiery brandies, the contents of the kegs and barrels of his stock. To do this something more is needed than to rely upon the chance visitors of day or evening.

A dance room is added, and a dance house is opened. How shall this be furnished. The fellows of the lesser sort abound, lounging all day upon the sidewalk, and only changing as the shadows change, or when the passion for drink is awakened by a chance dime, or the invitation of a friend. Who are their partners.

Not of the worst inmates of the dens of vice, for this dance must be shaded off towards decency. The half grown girl a few years since a rag-picker, now out at service, the housemaids and domestics from citizens' families, the Bridgets and Margarets, on leave for the evening "just to see a cousin," or "just at a little dance," are those who make up the partners of the evening. In some of these dance houses, the keeper pays twenty-five cents to each of the girls who attend, thus adding to the love of excitement the temptation of a little spending money. And with his dance room thus stocked there is no lack of attendance. The sailor leaves his vessel at the dock, the canal-boatman, the low lounger, the pimp, the green countryman, jimmy rye, and all eager for town sighs, and jostle amid the license that surrounds him, are sure to be there. The viol resounds, the heavy feet thump or grate harshly the sanded floor, and at the bar, the happy proprietor often with one or two assistants is up to his elbows busy in the concoction of drinks.

From these dance houses the descent is easy and straight, and the connection ever open to the dens of infamy that make here and under such surroundings an ever brisk recruiting station. Drunkenness, lechery and license leave their mark on those who attend them. When the sober citizen asks or is asked why the police allow here and there the known and noted haunt to flout with its shamelessness the homes of citizens adjacent, the answer is not an easy one. It is easy to see that there is a wisdom in cutting off the channels that feed this lower depth of vice.

On Saturday night, as stated, these arrests gave a motley aspect to North Market Hall. There were all these classes represented, above referred to. Here was a mere girl of fourteen summers, not like those of your cherished Fanny or May, and there the scared Irish girl, precisely as you may imagine yours, out for an evening, with such a sequel promised; and from yonder the giggle and empty laughter that told of a far advance in a shameless career. These we do not propose to follow further than to say that all were held throughout Sunday, and fed with scanty rations until their appearance in Monday's Police Court, where with various fines, met in various ways, they were dismissed. For such a process no one can claim aught remedial, save as a barrier to those not yet over the brink of the gulf. The Police Commissioners rightly hold that when it becomes dangerous to visit these dance houses, the yet innocent will possess one more barrier, that shall keep them in honest living.

Among those sure to be found at the Dance House are a liberal representation of the gentry who gave themselves up to the "manly art," and gain thereby a development of brawn, as flashy vesture as funds stolen or won by gambling, or less honest means will allow; and more frequently and universally, flattened or broken noses and other records of affray. Since the descent of the police has furnished us an opportunity for a reference to one phase of city life, an instance where they *did not descend*, furnishes us an exhibition of these devotees of P. R. in their own field.

THE PRIZE FIGHT.

For some time past there has been, it now appears, in preparation a prize fight, a match between two Irish pugilists, Jerry Donovan and John McGlade. Both these worthies have recently been driven from the South, where better men have been hanged. Donovan is the hero of six fights, McGlade has a broken nose, so has Donovan, a mere fashion quite in vogue among the crowd of on-lookers yesterday, as our reporter says.

The match settled, $200 was put up as the stake on each side. Ab. Pell and George Trowbridge were selected stake-holders, and the combatants went at once into training. McGlade at Brighton had Donovan at the Garden City race course, about half a mile west of Hyde Park. The course of training was similar to that pursued by all pugilists in such cases. Both men got themselves into the very best of fighting trim, and were pronounced perfect by their respective friends and backers who visited them on Sunday last.

At 6 A. M. yesterday morning a special train of four cars was made up on the Michigan Southern Railroad, and every seat was filled, the tickets costing $2.50 each. Somebody made money out of the fight, and rumor whispers discontentedly about town that this was "all there was to it."

The four hundred were most of them a motley crew. Setting aside the simply curious, and assuredly respectable, out just this once, and rather shamefacedly too, the bulk was made up of the fancy, the swell-mob lovers of sport, and adorers of the "manly art of self-defence." None of them seemed very successfully to have defended themselves from seediness, from a general mustiness of flavor, from broken noses, bleared eyes, shocking vest patterns, blotched faces, and the odor and effects of whisky.

The train ran down to the Indiana line, there near Ainsworth station, stopped, and the party struck off into the woods. After some search and much discussion, a ring twenty-four feet wide was pitched, a larger one enclosing it, the combatants's seconds turned pennies for choice of position, and after some hours' work the manly Donovan and the self-defensive McGlade stepped into the ring. Each was dressed *accordem artem* with a scantiness of garment and brevity of hair severely enjoined by the masters in this science.

McGlade was the shorter and lighter man of the two, is 28 years of age, and 5 feet 5 inches high. Donovan stands 5 feet 5 inches in his fighting boots, is a County Kerry man, and this his sixth or seventh field. Shall we leave it to the elegant literature of P. R. to tell the story in its own phrases.

THE FIGHT.

FIRST ROUND.—Time being called, both men came gamely to the points made by Mac, Donovan struck out with his left, parried neatly by Mac, who rushed in and went down, amid cheers. SECOND ROUND.—Both men came up promptly, after some sparring Donovan made a keen jab, Mac ran his left eye against it, which tapped the claret, First blood for Donovan, amid prolonged cheers Mac struck grass a second time.

THIRD ROUND.—Both men came to time and went keenly at work. Donovan left his corner and made play at Mac to dispossess him of the advantage of his position, but Mac, to avoid a flanking movement of the other, was driven back to the ropes, and fell across them, his neck resting on the ropes, some truly fighting displayed, Donovan getting the best of the bargain, amid cries of "Foul," "You're choking him," "Take him off," *et la* Hichen-Sayers affair; seconds rushed to the referees, Donnovan's party crying out, "Let 'em alone," Mac began to look black in the face, and the ring stake was nearly torn out; Referee cried, "Take your man off," meaning Donnovan, who quietly on the word, let up on Mac, the latter falling to the ground senseless, with his right choked and knocked clean out, and believed to be dead—consternation in the crowd.

Donovan sailed back to his corner, the cock of the walk amid the shouts of his backers, Mac lying all abroad, peepers clean closed, mouth packed him up, and carried him to his corner, when, by timely attention from his bottle-holder, waked up for another slap. Immediately "Time" was called for the

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TWELFTH ROUND AND LAST.—Time was called Both men came in fighting, owing to a short spell of punishment. Don strikes out with his left, with tremendous force, the blow passing over the right shoulder of Mac, and sending the latter down. Mac made charming play with right and left, Don getting away handsomely, the force of Mac's own blow carrying him to the ground. He pitched on ground without being struck, the referee decided he had lost the battle, Mac's seconds ran up to the referee and demanded the reason why, Referee would not recall his decision, however, and the fight was over.

Those of our readers who have the taste or curiosity to take the above rounds of fight reading will discover after all that nobody was hurt, and learn the matter of a very fertile source of complaint among the spectators, who would have been far better pleased if McGlade had been brought home on a shutter. As it was, both men were about town last evening with a plenty of small fights in their train. Very little money changed hands, for the swell mob are just now poor, and amid the panics of the banks, the faro banks are also suffering. There was just as much ferocity displayed however, as much thirst for blood, as keen an appreciation for stunning blows from sledge-hammer fists, as if McGlade had crossed the ocean with no other intent than to do his best in the direction of pounding his adversary into the semblance of a mummy. Even as if Donnovan were American Heenan and McGlade English Sayers.

Here are the two phases within two days by circumstances proximinently to the surface of our city life; as such we chronicle them, that our readers may know a little something of their neighbors.

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A procession will be formed at the Court House, led by the Light Guard Band, and proceed to Bryan Hall, where the exercises will occur.

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Certain it is the best of bail was offered by numerous citizens, and singularly enough the proper officer to attend to the matter was away, was expected back every minute, but didn't come; so, while Messrs. Best, Schall, Jaeger and numbers of our wealthy citizens were impatiently waiting in the vestibule, the two newspaper men were, it may be supposed, not less impatient within, and yet the officer didn't come back. If as represented to us, this is the machinery of somebody's quarrel, it is assuredly playing with edge tools.

Common Council—Regular Meeting.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, July 1, 1861.

At half past seven o'clock Ald. Botsford demanded the call of the roll, against the remonstrances of several Aldermen.

Present—Aldermen Botsford, Marshall, Jos. Harvey and Perkins.—No quorum.

The Clerk declared the Council adjourned for two weeks.

At this juncture the Mayor and several Aldermen entered the Council chamber. A special meeting is on the tapis.

HEAD QUARTERS 19th Regiment, CAMP LOMO, July 1, 1861.

Friends and relations of members of the Regiment will be admitted to camp on application to the officer of the day.

As there has been a good deal of trouble occasioned by citizens bringing liquor to the camp, it is requested that no person under any pretense bring any liquor to camp.

We would be pleased to receive friends of the Regiment if they will conduct themselves in such a manner as not to interfere with the regulations of the camp. By order of

Col. TURCHIN Commanding.

CHADBOURN MILLER, Adjutant.

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6 horse power	$1,200	30 horse power	$1,800
10 " "	1,400	40 " "	2,200
15 " "	1,600	50 " "	2,700
20 " "	1,700	60 " "	3,000
25 " "	1,750	70 " "	3,500

And in like proportion for larger sizes as required. Every Engine is furnished with a Governor.

JUDSON'S PATENT GOVERNOR VALVE.

For Flour Mills we confidently recommend them as superior to any other style of Engine, and they will

Save from 25 to 50 per cent in Fuel

over the usual class of boilers in use in the West. We shall keep an assortment of different sizes of our establishment, where they may be examined, and the necessary information obtained regarding them. Competent men will, if desired, be furnished to put up and start engines in any part of the country. Wanted to supply

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The Murder of Sunday Morning.

INQUEST ON THE BODY OF JOHN TRAPPE.

The Testimony Before the Jury—The Murderer Arrested.

In our last issue we gave a brief account of the murder of John Trapp, a teamster, residing on South Dearborn street, the full particulars of which will be found in the evidence below. Trapp was a member of Hose Co. No. 9, previous to his death. The following is the list of jury empannelled by Coroner James:

H. W. Chamberlain, Foreman,
John Richards, Albert Olson,
John Schmeiser, Otis Miller,
Fred. Fraker, A. J. Pain,
Wm. Bean, McKinney,
John Vail, Frank Wilkinson,
R. L. Dashiell.

The following is a brief abstract of the

THE TESTIMONY.

Mrs. Trappe sworn.—My name is Mary Trappe; deceased was my husband; have been married two years, and lived here all the time; he owns this property; I heard him holler, "O, my God! May has killed me with a stone;" this was Saturday night about two o'clock; I went out and saw him fall and washed his head; saw May at Mr. Kinney's corner; I was at the gate; he said May had hit him with a stone; I said, "I would KILL him;" There had been some time ago a ferocious quarrel between the parties when May threatened to kill and drew a pistol from his pocket. I, and A. P. Shumaker saw it; my husband had appeared twice as a witness against May in Police Court. Trappe died at 5 A. M. I went to his room and saw he was dead; spoke to him at breakfast twice; he made no complaint against May for striking him without a license.

Cross-examined.—He sat down while I washed him, and tried to lie down; he was able to walk with my help; he sat on the bed, and I sent for water and washed the wound and tied it up when he went to sleep; he came through the gate; did not think him badly hurt; he was in the habit of coming home drunk; was twenty-five years old; sent Mary at the corner who was speaking; am sure it was him.

Christine Bishop sworn.—I am 18 years old, and live with Mrs. Trappe; Saturday night he was in bed in the next room; after he was hurt I saw Aunt Trappe wash him; went to shut the gate and saw May peeping; he lives in the third house below me, on Butterfield street; he has a saloon and public groceries; have not seen him since; saw his wife peeping about afterwards.

Edward Sutton sworn.—Live on Clark street, and am a cooper, and run a saloon; left it to John Gebord, to have a ball; knew Trappe; last saw him alive on Saturday night, about 12 o'clock; a fight took place; knew the principal sides during the week have been at 9 to 12 per cent; Paper of a lower classification than several class conditions at all; they were both drunk.

Cross-Examined.—Trappe was not quarrelsome; May was not in the fight; don't know which left first.

Dr. J. B. Gore sworn.—I made a *post mortem* examination; Trappe had two blows on the head, one immediately in front of the left ear, which cut through the ear and skull—the other cut above it, and was three inches long; the second was a ragged opening; skull broken through in both places; the wounds were inflicted with a blunt instrument; either blow sufficient to cause death.

Dr. Charles G. Smith sworn.—I am a regular physician; was present at the post mortem examination, and corroborate Dr. G's testimony.

Christian Carlesen testified to previous evidence, also Joseph Kuhn and

Julius Simon sworn.—I live on Butterfield street; Trappe and May started home from the saloon together; I was there myself; I was far on my house; I ran sailed back to his corner, the cock of the walk amid the shouts of his backers, Mac lying all abroad, peepers clean closed; mouth packed him up, and carried him to his corner, when, by timely attention from his bottle-holder, waked up for another slap. Immediately "Time" was called for the

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MONETARY.

MONDAY EVENING, July 1, 1861.

The money market continues quiet and unchanged. The various leading houses of the city are still unable to accommodate the public to any material extent, and monetary operations are confined to "Change and the street. Rates of discount are irregular—ranging from 2@3 per cent. per month for gilt-edged paper.

Eastern exchange is in but moderate request and sells at ¼ per cent premium for currency, and ¼@¾ per cent. discount for gold.

The resolution of the Board of Education on Saturday last, prohibiting their Presidents from making any concessions or compromises with city banks, whereby the school fund shall be diminished, "until the Board, after having received an authoritative statement of the affairs of said banks, shall so direct,"